

SALEM NEWS.

F. A. LOVELOCK, Agent and Correspondent.

SALEM ADVERTISEMENTS.

SILVER-SPANGLED HAMBURG.
The fowls which were the great attraction at the recent poultry show. Eggs hatch well; chicks easily raised. 13 eggs for \$1.50. For sale by S. D. GOODE, Salem, Va. 4 21 1m

MOSES SPURLOCK'S SURE CURE
for chicken cholera and roup; easily administered. Highly indorsed by those who have tried it. Full directions with each bottle. For sale by Dillard & Persinger, Salem. 4 15 1m

PAYNE'S POULTRY PENS.

Eggs for Setting—From White Wyandottes, \$2 for 13; Banded Plymouth Rocks, \$2 for 13. Securely packed. Orders filled promptly. I claim to have the best birds of these breeds in this section, barring none. JOHN R. PAYNE, Box 236, Salem, Va. 3 24 1m

ICE! ICE! ICE!

Having leased the Crystal Ice Company's plant for a term of years, I am now ready to furnish the trade with ice by the carload or 100 pounds at the lowest market price. Address

A. KALTHOFF,

3 17 4m SALEM, VA.

SALEM MINORCA YARDS.

Minorcas a specialty. Eggs from prize winning birds. Black Minorcas, \$1.45 for 13; white Minorcas, \$1.50 for 13; securely packed. Address J. B. FOLDEN, Salem, Va. 2 24 1m

SINGLE COMB BROWN LEGHORNS.

Eggs from the winners of 5 prizes at Salem poultry show at \$1 for 13; carefully packed. Address MISS MARTHA JOHNSTON, Box 51, Salem, Va. 2 24 1m

EGGS FOR SETTING.

From prize-winning stock, including Mammoth Bronze Turkeys, Mammoth White Turkeys, Toulouse Geese, White Chinese Geese, Imperial Pekin Ducks, Light Brahmas, Dark Brahmas, Langshans, S. C. Brown Leghorns, Houdans, Silver-laced Wyandottes, Buff Cochins, Partridge Cochins, Banded Plymouth Rocks, White Plymouth Rocks and Pit Games. Write for descriptive catalogue and prices to

R. REID HARDING, Alleghany Springs, Va. 2 21 1m

RICHARDSON & PHILLIPS,

P. O. DRAWER 326, SALEM, VA.

Manufacturers of Hair, Fibre, Cotton, Husk, Straw and Wool Mattresses. Hair Mattresses a specialty. Hair mattresses renovated. Write for price list. 1 6 3mos

FOR 6 CTS.

In Postage, we will send A Sample Envelope, of either WHITE, FLESH or BRUNETTE

POZZONI'S POWDER.

You have seen it advertised for many years, but have you ever tried it?—If not,—you do not know what an Ideal Complexion Powder is.

POZZONI'S

besides being an acknowledged beautifier, has many refreshing uses. It prevents chafing, sun-burn, wind-tan, lessens perspiration, etc.; it keeps the skin moist and desirable protection to the face during hot weather. It is sold Everywhere.

For sample address

J. J. A. POZZONI, CO. St. Louis, Mo.

MENTION THIS PAPER.

bottom, put this down as a coupon

W.L. DOUGLAS
\$3 SHOE
BEST IN THE WORLD.
W.L. DOUGLAS Shoes are stylish, easy fitting, and give better satisfaction at the price advertised than any other make. Try one pair and be convinced. The stamping of W.L. Douglas' name and price on the bottom, which guarantees their value, saves thousands of dollars annually to those who wear them. Dealers who push the sale of W.L. Douglas Shoes gain customers, which helps to increase the sales on their full line of goods. They can afford to sell at a less profit, and we believe you can save money by buying all your footwear of the famous W.L. Douglas shoe.

Prices:
\$5.00 for Gentlemen's
\$4.00 for Ladies' and Children's
\$3.50 for Ladies' and Children's
\$3.00 for Ladies' and Children's
\$2.50 for Ladies' and Children's
\$2.00 for Ladies' and Children's
\$1.75 for Ladies' and Children's
\$1.50 for Ladies' and Children's
\$1.25 for Ladies' and Children's
\$1.00 for Ladies' and Children's

MEALS & BURKE, SMITH & UPTON.

Roanoke, Vinton. 1 9 5m

THE TIMES COUPON

For the Historical Art Series of the World's Fair, entitled

The Magic City.

Send or bring to this office ONE coupon like this, with 10 cents in stamps or coin, and get any number so far issued of "The Magic City."

OUT THIS OUT.

SAVE ice and money by using the celebrated "Wayne" self ventilating refrigerators, for sale by the THE E. H. STEWART FURNITURE COMPANY.

Old papers for sale at this office for 10 cents per 100.

THE TIMES KODAK.

Interesting News Items Gathered Around Salem.

Henry Finke and nephew, of Richmond, are visiting J. A. Finke, on Union street.

L. B. Huff and wife expect to leave in a few days for St. Louis, where Mr. Huff has a position.

Mrs. T. A. Roberts, who has been quite sick for the past few days, is somewhat better.

Superintendent Worden is traveling in the South in the interest of the Holstein woolen mills.

Amongst the Roanokers in town yesterday were Senator J. Allen Watts, Captain Berkeley, Colonel Penn and Mack Morris.

Justice Camper yesterday issued a warrant for the arrest of John Thompson, colored, who escaped from the chain gang on the 24th of March.

Messrs. Wade, Anderson, Floyd, Maury, Brown and Sergeant Frier last night went to Roanoke to attend a stated convocation of Bayard Commandery No. 15.

W. Harveycuter returned yesterday from Louisville, Ky., where he purchased two two-year-old trotting bred stallions, which will be brought here in a few weeks.

Martin Hable, whose desertion of his family in Roanoke some weeks ago was noted in THE TIMES, was seen a few days ago with his wife going over the mountain to Back Creek.

At the recent poultry show the center of admiration was the display of silver spangled Hamburgs exhibited by Mr. S. D. Goode, of Salem, who advertises eggs for sale from these beautiful birds in another column.

The violent ringing of the fire bell yesterday morning at about 4 o'clock, brought out the fire company with their reels, which they took to Palmer's Hill, where it was ascertained that the lamp under a cheap incubator in Mr. Palmer's residence had either exploded or been turned too high so as to set fire to the wood work of the machine. Mr. Palmer had first discovered the fire, being attracted by the smell of "fried chicken and eggs," and before much damage had been done the incubator was thrown out of doors. Although the house was insured no money could be obtained for damages as incubators were not considered when the policy was written.

Roanoke County Court.

The following are the proceedings of the Roanoke county court yesterday:

The application of B. L. Lockett & Co., of Piney Grove, for liquor license, was granted by Judge Brown. Before deciding he required further evidence as to the behavior of women of ill repute, whose obscene actions were represented in the testimony for the commonwealth on Tuesday last. The testimony of a number of witnesses were taken on this point tending to establish the fact that good behavior was always enforced at this place by the proprietor, who had been there fifteen years. A bond in the penalty of the sum of \$250 was required in each of the applications for retail and barroom license, with J. B. Garst and J. A. Peters as security. Judge Brown next took up the application of C. M. Webber for a druggist's liquor license. The court decided that the license should not be granted, saying, in substance, that his interpretation of the statute law applying to the same did not allow a prescription to be refilled after its first presentation; that the question of granting or not granting a license rests mainly upon the sound discretion of the court, taking into consideration all the surrounding facts and circumstances, and that, it being admittedly true that the applicant had refilled in violation of the law, he did not think it proper to grant the license.

Notice for appeal to the circuit court from this decision was given, and a further notice was also given, in compliance with a rule established by Judge Moffett, of giving one month's posted notice in front of the courthouse that he would move the county court at its next term to grant a retail and barroom license. This application will bring in contest the validity of the late local option election and its proceedings. The recent decision of Judge Whitte, at Roanoke city, will no doubt play an important part in the arguments and contentions made in behalf of the applicant. This application for retail and barroom license was docketed and set for hearing the second day of the May term.

Judge Moffett, after the decision of the above matters, took the bench, and in the case of the Johnson brothers vs. the Norfolk and Western railroad, for the purpose of recovering damages for the killing of two steers that were liberated on the night of the burning of L. F. Dillard's property near the woolen mills. A jury was empanelled, and up to the adjournment of court the evidence was all in, the court reserving his decision as to the admissibility of the instructions offered by either party till this morning.

B. B. Sims qualified as an attorney to practice in this court.

The case of A. B. Hudgins vs. M. K. Arnn, an action of unlawful detainer of certain property, was set for next Thursday, the 20th instant.

John H. Holloway, an old Confederate, applied for a recommendation for a pension, which was granted by Judge Moffett.

Guaranteed Cure.

We authorize our advertised druggist to sell Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption, coughs and colds upon this condition. If you are afflicted with a cough, cold or any lung, throat or chest trouble, and will use this remedy as directed, giving it a fair trial, and experience no benefit, you may return the bottle and have your money refunded. We could not make this offer did we not know that Dr. King's New Discovery could be relied on. It never disappoints. Trial bottles free at Christian & Barbee's. Largest size 50c, and \$1.

SAVE ice and money by using the celebrated "Wayne" self ventilating refrigerators, for sale by the THE E. H. STEWART FURNITURE COMPANY.

Old papers for sale at this office for 10 cents per 100.

GROWN WISER.

I used to watch her girlish head Bend over work; the sunlight stole To touch her wayward hair and spread A soft encircling aureole.

She looked so slight, so innocent! I thought at twenty-one or so, With all sufficient self content, I knew so much she did not know.

For men grow old in knowing, taught By evil things as well as good. My life was in the world, I thought, And hers in gentle solitude.

But now, at twenty-four, there lies Such wisdom won of joy and pain, Deep shining in her quiet eyes, As I may never more attain.

I might not learn it, if I would, This strange sweet thing she understands. It came to her with motherhood And tiny touch of baby hands.

—Charles B. Going in Ladies' Home Journal.

A RISE IN TROUSERS.

I was about to leave my office to go out to breakfast when the office boy brought me a leaf torn from the block which is always to be found in the anteroom of newspapers offices and upon which was written, "Louis Demare."

I knew the man well. We were fellow townsmen and had come up to Paris together. Fortune had frowned upon him. I would like to say that I was out, but the fellow knew what he was doing, coming at such an hour. He would only have to wait on the sidewalk until hunger should drive me out. I resigned myself to admitting him.

"Show him in, Martin," said I to the boy. "As the gentleman has probably come to borrow, here is some money. If I ring and ask you to lend me some, give this to me and say that it is all you have."

"You're dead right to be fly with him," answered the boy. "He looks as if he was on his uppers, and his pants is terrors."

Demare came briskly into the office. "Well, old boy," he said before I had time to open my lips, "I have come to borrow. But this is an exceptional case. I am not going to say that I have not had a good meal for a week, nor that I need 50 francs to pay a debt of honor, nor 50 francs to pay for a carriage ride for two. I want just 1 franc, for I need precisely that amount. Just one and twenty francs. I have enough to match that and pay for my breakfast in the bargain," and he really showed me three 20 franc pieces. "This Louis I will return to you this evening before dinner time. As my demand may seem a little extravagant, I will help you out by promising that if I do not bring the money back before 7 tonight you may instruct your boys to kick me off the premises if I ever show myself here again. Shall I sign that agreement? You know that I would not for the world cut off the source of so many benefits by not keeping my word. I regret that I cannot tell you exactly what disposition I am to make of your franc. I can only tell you that I am to use it in a commercial enterprise that is a daisy—you hear, a jim dandy!"

The fellow made me laugh in spite of myself. I was completely disarmed. I gave him his franc, and I truly believe I should have invited him to breakfast with me if he had not been so meanly dressed. But with such trousers it was an impossibility.

Promptly at 7 o'clock the boy announced, with a show of respect: "Mr. Demare."

"Faithful to my agreement," said he gayly. "Here is your yellow boy. As I know you are busy, I will go, but not without thanking you most heartily."

"Was your 'jim dandy' a success?" I inquired.

"Decidedly," said he, showing me a handful of money.

"Allow me to compliment you," I said. "You must have been playing the races."

"I am not foolish enough for that," he replied.

I noticed he wore new trousers, which must have cost him \$4 or \$5. That explained the increased respect of the office boy. Surely the fellow had not wasted his day.

The next day he brought me an article on some of our city institutions. It was interesting, and I accepted it. When he went out, I noticed that he wore new trousers and different ones from those he had worn the day before.

Two days later he called for the pay for his article. He came up to shake hands with me on going away. Mechanically I glanced at his trousers—he had on a third pair, and they were perfectly new.

I met him often in the succeeding days in the office and outside, and on every occasion he wore a fresh pair of trousers. Curiously enough, he always wore the same coat, which was shabby in the extreme.

I gradually contracted the habit of looking at men's trousers. After a vague examination, lasting for several successive days, of the nether garments of all the employees about the office from the proofreaders down to the janitors, I discovered to my stupefaction that none of these persons of slender incomes wore the same pair of trousers two days in succession. Some of them even changed twice a day.

I became convinced that I was the victim of a special hallucination, and I resolved carefully to conceal my malady, as it would have rendered me extremely ridiculous. Still I felt that it would affect me greatly, as it would induce melancholy and become a monomania.

Still the trousers filed before my eyes. They were of all colors and of all shapes. Some fitted their wearers, others were a little too small or a little too large. They were evidently ready-made goods, but what an enormous quantity of trousers my diseased imagination seemed to have seen!

I seriously thought of making my will; but, persuaded of my infirmity, I knew it would be worthless and would only lead to exposure. With the greatest secrecy I consulted a specialist—not a specialist in trousers, but in mental disorders. He showed no surprise at this form of mental disorder, talked of neu-

rasthenia, overwork and so on, and charged me 8 francs.

I began to feel that my days were numbered. Every one remarked the change in my health. One of the contributors brought me a curious article, it being a history of trousers, past and present. I threw the article into the wastebasket and came near breaking with the unlucky author.

Just as I was about to arrange my business for a long vacation, having decided to make a sea voyage and travel in foreign lands, where my nightmare would not appear to haunt me—the highlands of Scotland, for instance, or in central Africa—the office boy—he wore a fresh pair of trousers—ushered Demare into my presence with the most profound deference without even announcing him.

At the first glance I saw that he wore a "hitherto unpublished" pair of trousers. Of course I expected that, but what I considered as a sudden aggravation of my malady was that he wore a new coat. If coats were going to mix themselves with trousers in my poor sick brain, there was nothing left for me but to arrange the details of my funeral.

With a haggard face, I pointed to a chair.

"Old man," said he, "knowing that you take an interest in me, I have come to tell you good news. I am engaged permanently as financial editor of THE GAZETTE. So we are coworkers. Congratulate me."

I murmured some feeble words of felicitation.

"I owe you some explanation of my prosperity in the last few months," he added. "You remember the day I borrowed the franc from you and returned it the same evening? I told you at the time it was for a daisy financial stroke. Now that my self interest does not compel me to keep the professional secret, I will tell you all. It is a pretty byplay in metropolitan life. No, my boy, I have not assassinated any old woman who was incumbered with a rent roll. I have not been adopted by an elderly heiress. I have sold no political secret nor pillaged an embassy. I have simply been a dealer in trousers."

At the last word I bounded to my feet. There was my nightmare again.

"Calm yourself," said he, "and listen:

"The day before I made the demand upon your purse I happened to be present at the first day's sale at auction of an immense stock of new goods from a bankrupt custom-made clothing concern. The programme for the succeeding days was the sale of 10,000 pairs of trousers. There were few at the sale, the necessity of taking the goods by lots, on account of the great quantity, shutting out workmen and the class of persons who wear such garments. I remarked that the trousers in lots of 10 cost about 2 francs each.

"By dire experience I know that the pawnbroker lends upward of 5 francs on a pair of trousers in good condition. The thing to do was plain enough to be seen. With your franc I bid off a lot of 10. Soon after I hastened to the pawnshop, where I offered three pairs. I encountered an obstacle the first thing. They do not lend on unworn garments. I argued my case with such eloquence, representing that I had worn the trousers, but that I was very careful of my clothes, that I gained my point. Of course I could prove that I was not a tailor seeking to dispose of my stock. I took two other lots of 10 at intervals during the day, keeping the tenth pair for myself. I received over a dollar apiece for them. So you see it was a pretty good day's transaction.

"The next day I bid off two lots, and profiting by my experience I passed the day and part of the night in wearing the trousers, putting on one pair after another. I can assure you it was back breaking. I then conceived the idea of having others wear them for me, and timidly at first, but soon boldly enough, I lent the garments day by day to your boys, to your clerks and to many others, asking nothing in return but discretion. I told them that I needed to have actual proof of their quality, as they were made in great numbers in my shop for shipment to South America. As my business increased I perfected my methods. I employed agents to dispose of the trousers. I bought as many as 60 some days.

"All went well so long as the source of my prosperity remained undiscovered. One day I scented danger. One of my agents found out by the mark on the buttons where the goods came from, and he bought a lot of 10. I did not hesitate a moment.

"I hunted up the receivers of the stock. I told them that there were 3,000 pairs of trousers unsold; that the 7,000 pairs already sold (I had bought 5,000) had overstocked the buyer, and hence the present price could not hold. It would be wiser to sell them all at once. In conclusion, I offered them 3,000 francs for the lot of 3,000. The deal was closed, and so all attempts at competition were effectually prevented. At the same time I laid myself liable to the law which punishes monopolies.

"Now it is all over with. The pawnshops, glutted with trousers, rebelled and threatened my agents with arrest. Eight thousand of my garments rest on their shelves, so I did not complain. In the end I was obliged to carry my business into the provinces. Each pair of trousers has brought me on an average a net of \$1; total, \$8,000. I will lend it to you if you want to borrow."

"Now that it is not necessary for me to affect poverty, I have bought me a coat and some other furnishings. I still have left about 100 pairs of trousers. I shall give some in charity, and I have already fitted out your entire establishment. You must notice how I am respected around here.

"Now, old man, I shall be most happy to send you a pair made to fit you perfectly of the richest fabric. You have only to say the word."

It is needless to add that my cure was instantaneous and complete.—Translated For San Francisco Argonaut From the French of M. Champinout.

FOR NEXT WEEK

WE OFFER

SOME TEMPTING PRICES

That Will Prove Irresistible to Every Economical Buyer of Dry Goods

AT

Enock Bros.'

New York Bazaar,

No. 34 Salem Avenue (next door to Catogni's).

A Few Bargains.

Bargain No. 1:

HANDSOME PRINTED CHALLIES, 4c Per Yard; Worth 5 Cents.

Bargain No. 2:

The Very Best SHIRTING and DRESS PRINTS, 5c Per Yard; Worth 7 Cents.

Bargain No. 3:

The New Dress and Shirting, 10c Per Yard; Positively Worth 17 Cents.

Bargain No. 4:

In all the Latest Spring Shades, ALL WOOL AND 28 INCHES WID, ONLY 20c PER YARD; A BARGAIN AT 25c.

Bargain No. 5:

MOIRE SILKS, All Shades, 50c Per Yard; Worth 65c.

Bargain No. 6:

Children's Hose, Fast Black, 10c Pair; worth 15c. Ladies' Hose, Fast Black, 10c Pair; worth 15c. Unequalled Elsewhere.

Bargain No. 7:

Very Large, All-Linen DAMASK TOWELS, 50c a Pair; Positively Worth \$1.00. Also a Full Line of Napkins and Table Linens at Low Prices.

Bargain No. 8:

LACES, EMBROIDERIES, RIBBONS, and INSERTIONS, 7c Per Yard and up. We also carry a full Line of Fancy Ribbons.

Bargain No. 9:

On Muslin, Cambric, Nainsook, Lawn, 4c Per Yard and up.

Bargain No. 10:

On Muslin, Cambric, Nainsook, Lawn, 4c Per Yard and up.

And Lowest Prices

You can find what you want. You will find the latest styles and Novelties.

We carry the largest stock of Millinery in Roanoke. In fact, our Millinery is so well known to all the ladies that comment is unnecessary.

We invite all the ladies to attend our BARGAIN SALE in every department, which will begin Monday and will be continued until further notice.

Respectfully,

ENOCK BROS.